HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU

AN ENTERTAINING COMIC

No. 7
OCT.-NOV.

MAD

10¢

AHA, DR. WHATSIT! THE CASE TAKES AN INTERESTING TURN! HERE'S A MUCH MORE SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER TO FOLLOW!

H. Kurtzman

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CRIME DEPT.: A FOG LIES THICK ON LONDON, GIVING A LONELY, EERIE QUALITY TO THE NIGHT SOUNDS!... THE OMINOUS CHIMING OF BIG BEN... THE FOOTSTEPS OF SOMETHING SCUTTLING BY... THE HOLLOW CLACK OF DR. WHATSIT'S HEAD COMING IN CONTACT WITH A LAMPOST AS HE RUSHES THROUGH THE FOG TO SEE HIS OLD FRIEND...

SHERMLOCK SHOMES!

RAP!

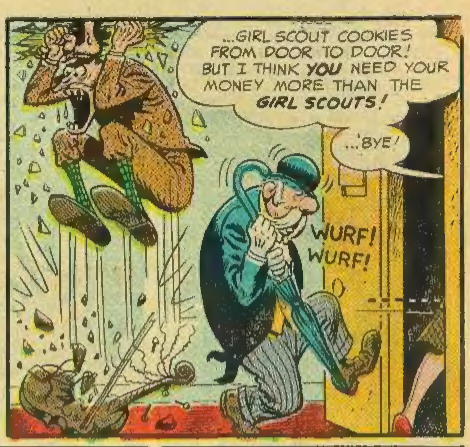
?

BILL ELDER

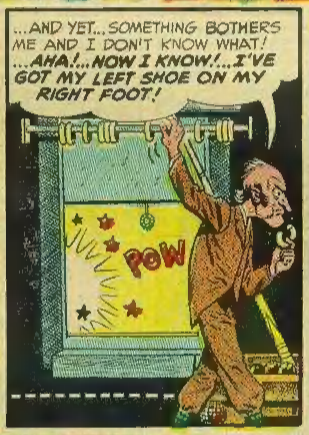
AHA! THERE'S THE OLD RASCAL'S SHADOW ON THE WINDOW SHADE NOW, SMOKING HIS SHAG TOBACCO ... A PERFECT TARGET FOR ARTY-MORTY, SHOMES'S ARCH-ENEMY!
BY JOVE! THERE'S ARTY-MORTY NOW!
BUY GIRL SCOUT COOKIES
BLAM BLIM BLAM
...LITTLE DOES ARTY-MORTY KNOW THAT THAT SHADOW IS MERELY CAST ON THE WINDOW SHADE BY A LIFELESS STATUE... A REPLICA OF SHERMLOCK SHOMES!
AH, SHOMES! PLAYING THE VIOLIN AS USUAL TO HELP YOU THINK!
CLEVER TRICK THAT... CASTING A SHADE SHADOW OF SHERMLOCK SHOMES WITH A SHTATSHUE SHTANDING ON A SHABLE... BLFT... SPUT... I MEAN TABLE!
...LITTLE DID ARTY-MORTY KNOW THAT THAT SHADOW IS MERELY CAST BY A LIFELESS STATUE... A REPLICA OF YOURSELF!
...WRONG AGAIN, WHATSIT!
THE STATUE IS REAL!.. THE VIOLIN PLAYER IS A LIFELESS STATUE... A REPLICA OF MYSELF, CLEVERLY MANIPULATED BY WATCH-WORKS TO MOVE ABOUT AND TO PLAY THE VIOLIN!... ARTY-MORTY HAS FOILED ME AGAIN!
CLIK
RIP
AHA, SHOMES! YOU'RE PUTTING VIOLIN TO CHIN! YOU'RE GOING TO THINK!...BY JOVE! MY FAVORITE CLASSICAL TUNE..."DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW"!
WHATSIT? WHAT IF I WAS TO TELL YOU THAT IN A FEW MINUTES WE SHALL HAVE A VISITOR...
2

...HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGIE TYA TA DE TUM...
WHATSIT? WHAT IF I WAS TO TELL YOU OUR VISITOR WILL BE A FEMALE... WITH BLUE EYES... BLONDE HAIR IN A TWEED SUIT... TIGHT SKIRT... BLACK HIGH-HEELED PUMPS...
WURF! WURF!
CONFOUND IT, SHOMES! HOW THE DEUCE CAN YOU DEDEUCE ALL DIS?
SILK STOCKINGS... LONG EYELASHES... BRIGHT RED LIPS... A TERRIFIC BUILT...
WHAT IF I WAS TO TELL YOU THAT SHE WILL KNOCK ON THE DOOR IN A MOMENT!
KNOK NOK!
COME IN, MY DEAR!
SLURP!
NO, HO! THAT'S RICH! IT'S MRS. GOWANUS, THE LAND-LADY!
OH DEARIE ME, MR. SHOMES! H'I DIDN' THINK YEW CARED... KISSIN' MY HAND LIKE THAT... AN' JUST AFTER ME CLEANIN' H'OUT THE CESS-POOL!
SACKS 10TH AVE.
WE'D MAKE A LUVLY COUPLE WE WOULD, MR SHOMES... YEW PLAYIN' THAT THERE BANJO WHILE I CLEAN H'OUT THE CESS-POOL!
EXCUSE ME, SIR! DOES SHERMLOCK SHOMES, PRIVATE EYE LIVE HERE?
HAH! SEE? SEE?... JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU!?... SEE?... FEMALE!? BLONDE HAIR!? SEE, BOY?... HAH! DIDN' I TOLD YOU?... DIDN' I??
...MR. SHOMES...
...WAIT, MADAM... DON'T TELL ME WHY YOU CAME! LET ME MAKE A BRILLIANT DEDUCTION!... YOUR NAME IS LASSIE ROVER! YOU CAME TO TELL ME ABOUT YOUR UNCLE, ROLLOVER ROVER!... HIS LIFE IS IN DANGER!... THIS MORNING WHILE YOU WAITED FOR A 8:07 TRAIN IN CHARING CROSS STATION...
WURF! WURF!
...BUT MR. SHOMES!
...BUT
...BUT
...BUT BUT...
RIP!

...YOU WERE CHEWING ON A CHICLET AT THE TIME... TUTTI FRUTTI, I BELIEVE...
...BUT MR. SHOMES! I DIDN'T COME TO TELL YOU NUTTIN'! I'M JUST SELLING COOKIES...
RIP!
WURF! WURF!

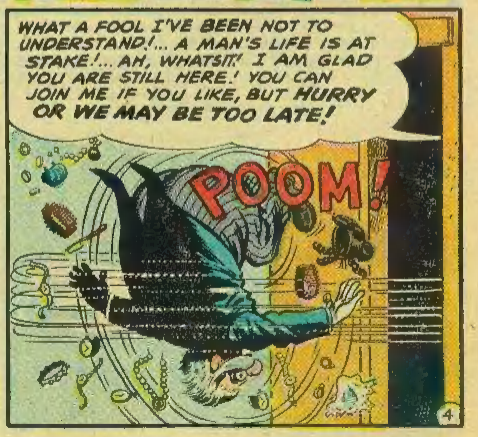

...GIRL SCOUT COOKIES FROM DOOR TO DOOR! BUT I THINK YOU NEED YOUR MONEY MORE THAN THE GIRL SCOUTS!
...BYE!
WURF! WURF!

GIRL SCOUT COOKIES! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHERE MY DEDUCTION WENT WRONG!
WURF! WURF!


...AND YET... SOMETHING BOTHERS ME AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT! ...AHA!... NOW I KNOW!... I'VE GOT MY LEFT SHOE ON MY RIGHT FOOT!
POW

...HUMM... WHAT WAS IT SHE SAID? HUMM!... WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT HAPPENS IF I TAKE THE FIRST LETTER FROM EACH WORD OF HER SENTENCE! BY JOVE... THAT SPELLS GSCFDTDBITYNYMMTTGS!
KIYI! KIYIYI!

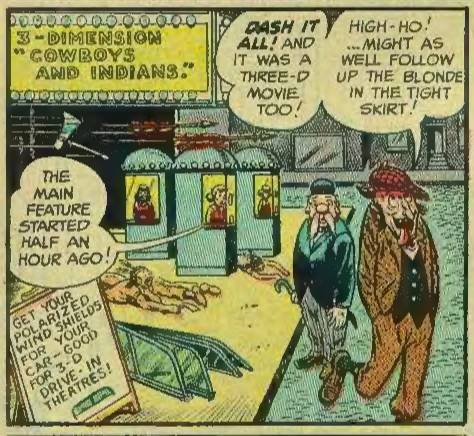
GSCFDTDBITYNYMMTTGS?? GOOD HEAVENS! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE! NOW I KNOW WHAT THAT POOR GIRL WAS TRYING TO TELL ME!
ASPIRINS

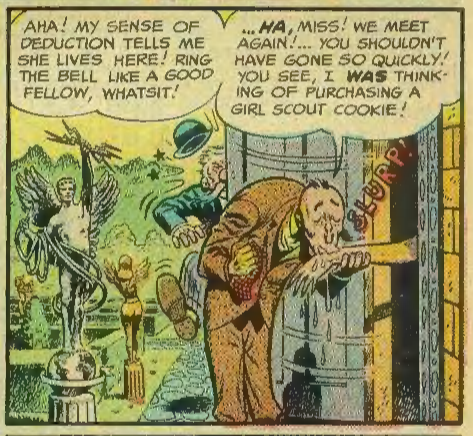

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN NOT TO UNDERSTAND!... A MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!... AH, WHATSIT! I AM GLAD YOU ARE STILL HERE! YOU CAN JOIN ME IF YOU LIKE, BUT HURRY OR WE MAY BE TOO LATE!
POOM!

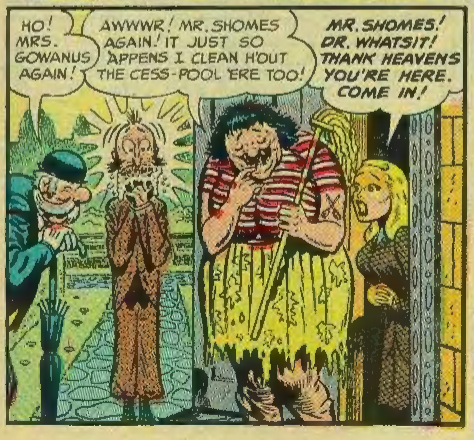
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF WE'RE NOT IN TIME, WHATSIT! HURRY! HURRY, MAN!
5
SOAP BOX DERBY
P&G

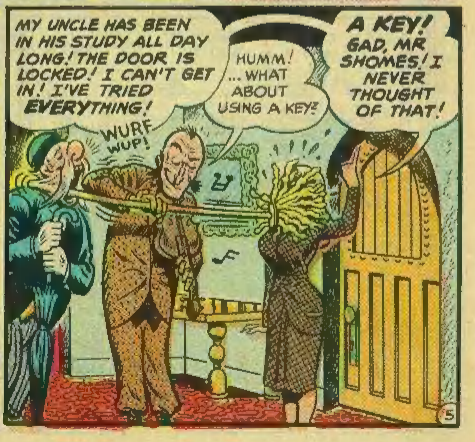
PRAY, WHATSIT! PRAY THAT WE GET THERE IN TIME! PRAY THAT WE ARE NOT TOO LATE, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!

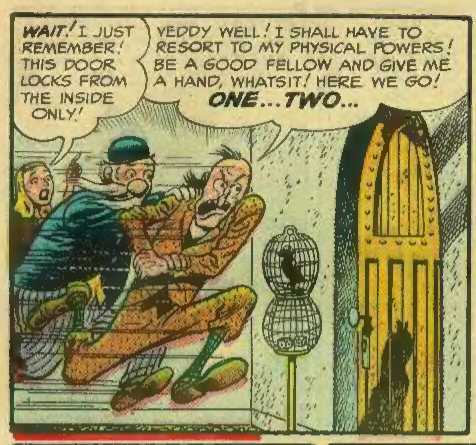
HUZZAH, WHATSIT! THERE'S THE PLACE UP AHEAD!... YOU THERE! TELL ME... T-TELL ME, ARE WE TOO LATE?
YES! YOU'RE TOO LATE!

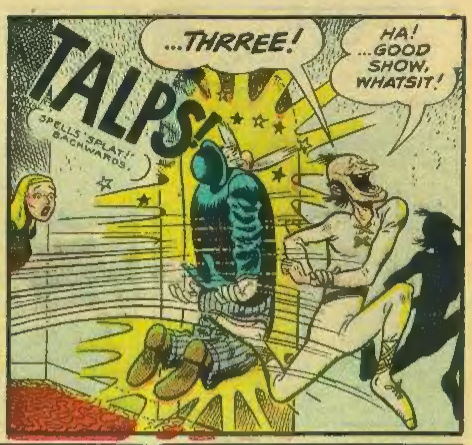

3-DIMENSION "COWBOYS AND INDIANS."
DASH IT ALL! AND IT WAS A THREE-D MOVIE TOO!
HIGH-HO! ...MIGHT AS WELL FOLLOW UP THE BLONDE IN THE TIGHT SKIRT!
THE MAIN FEATURE STARTED HALF AN HOUR AGO!
GET YOUR POLARIZED WIND SHIELDS FOR YOUR CAR - GOOD FOR 3-D DRIVE-IN THEATRES!


AHA! MY SENSE OF DEDUCTION TELLS ME SHE LIVES HERE! RING THE BELL LIKE A GOOD FELLOW, WHATSIT!
...HA, MISS! WE MEET AGAIN!... YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE SO QUICKLY! YOU SEE, I WAS THINKING OF PURCHASING A GIRL SCOUT COOKIE!
SLURP!


HO! MRS. GOWANUS AGAIN!
AWWWR! MR. SHOMES AGAIN! IT JUST SO 'APPENS I CLEAN H'OUT THE CESS-POOL 'ERE TOO!
MR. SHOMES! DR. WHATSIT! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE. COME IN!


MY UNCLE HAS BEEN IN HIS STUDY ALL DAY LONG! THE DOOR IS LOCKED! I CAN'T GET IN! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING!
WURF WUP!
HUMM! ...WHAT ABOUT USING A KEY?
A KEY! GAD, MR SHOMES! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

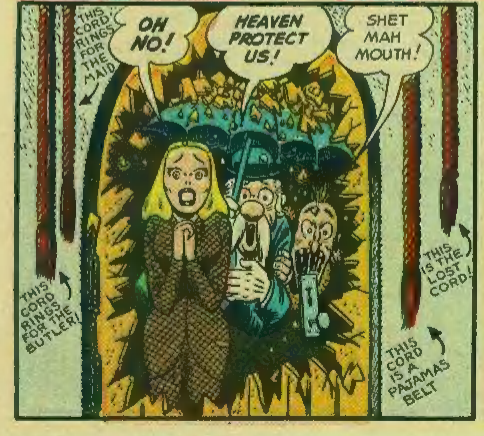

WAIT! I JUST REMEMBER! THIS DOOR LOCKS FROM THE INSIDE ONLY!
YEDDY WELL! I SHALL HAVE TO RESORT TO MY PHYSICAL POWERS! BE A GOOD FELLOW AND GIVE ME A HAND, WHATSIT! HERE WE GO! ONE...TWO...

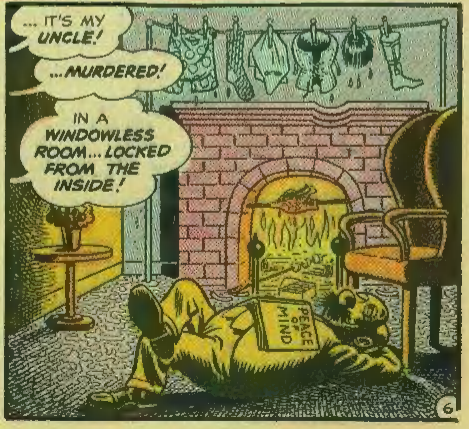

TALPS!
SPELLS "SPLAT!" BACKWARDS
...THRREE!
HA! ...GOOD SHOW, WHATSIT!

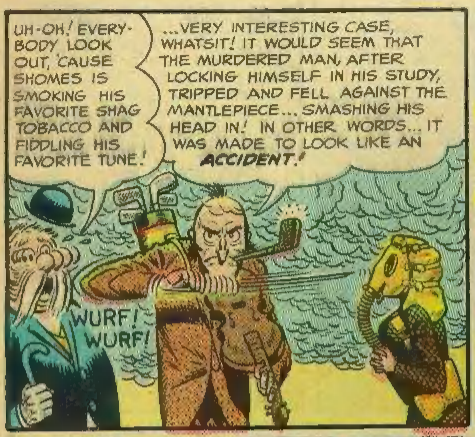
APPARENTLY IT WOULD DO BETTER FOR ME TO THROW MY WEIGHT FROM THE REAR!
HERE WE GO! ...ONE ...TWO ...THREE...

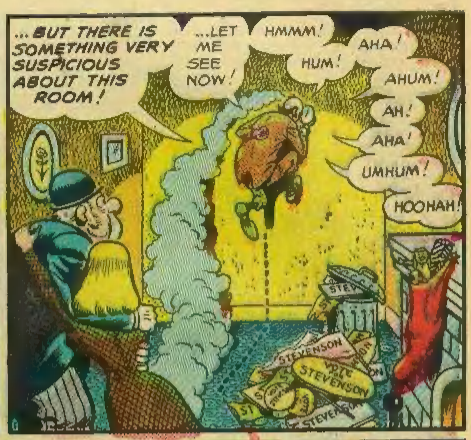
I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE TOO FLABBY FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, WHATSIT! THIS DOOR NEEDS A GOOD FIRM SHOULDER! STEP OUT OF THE WAY PLEASE!

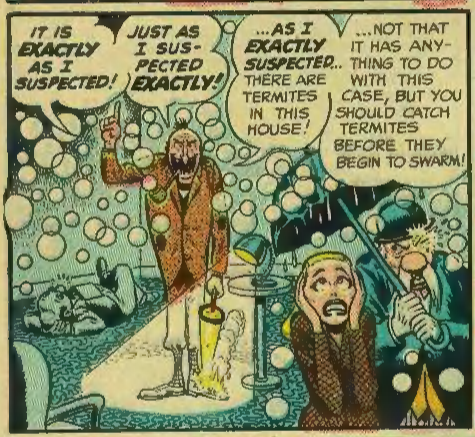
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
A-ONE... A-TWO... A-THREE...

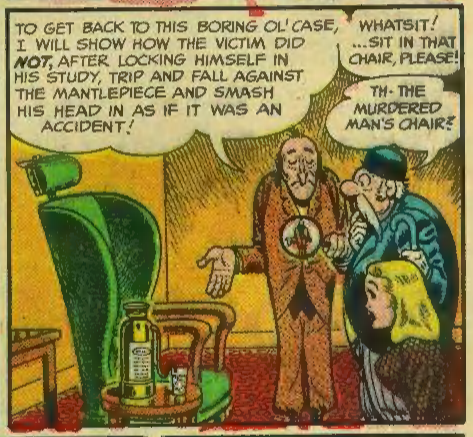

THIS CORD RINGS FOR THE MAID
OH NO!
HEAVEN PROTECT US!
SHET MAH MOUTH!
THIS CORD RINGS FOR THE BUTLER!
THIS IS THE LOST CORD!
THIS CORD IS A PAJAMAS BELT


... IT'S MY UNCLE!
...MURDERED!
IN A WINDOWLESS ROOM... LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!
PEACE OF MIND


UH-OH! EVERYBODY LOOK OUT, CAUSE SHOMES IS SMOKING HIS FAVORITE SHAG TOBACCO AND FIDDLING HIS FAVORITE TUNE!
...VERY INTERESTING CASE, WHATSIT! IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE MURDERED MAN, AFTER LOCKING HIMSELF IN HIS STUDY, TRIPPED AND FELL AGAINST THE MANTLEPIECE... SMASHING HIS HEAD IN! IN OTHER WORDS... IT WAS MADE TO LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
WURF! WURF!


...BUT THERE IS SOMETHING VERY SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THIS ROOM!
...LET ME SEE NOW!
HMMM!
HUM!
AHA!
AHUM!
AH!
AHA!
UMHUM!
HOOHAH!
STEVENSON


IT IS EXACTLY AS I SUSPECTED!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED EXACTLY!
...AS I EXACTLY SUSPECTED.. THERE ARE TERMITES IN THIS HOUSE!
...NOT THAT IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS CASE, BUT YOU SHOULD CATCH TERMITES BEFORE THEY BEGIN TO SWARM!


TO GET BACK TO THIS BORING OL' CASE, I WILL SHOW HOW THE VICTIM DID NOT, AFTER LOCKING HIMSELF IN HIS STUDY, TRIP AND FALL AGAINST THE MANTLEPIECE AND SMASH HIS HEAD IN AS IF IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
WHATSIT! ...SIT IN THAT CHAIR, PLEASE!
TH-THE MURDERED MAN'S CHAIR?

HO HO!... COME NOW, WHATSIT! I'M JUST USING YOU TO ILLUSTRATE HOW THE MURDER HAPPENED! NOTHING CAN POSSIBLY HAPPEN TO YOU!
NOW!... YOUR UNCLE WAS NO DOUBT SITTING THERE IN HIS WING CHAIR!

THE MURDERER KNOWING YOUR UNCLE USUALLY RETIRED TO THE STUDY TO READ, ENTERED UNSEEN BY WAY OF... HEH... HEH... THE CHIMNEY!

THE ROARING FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE PRESENTED NO OBSTACLE SINCE THE MURDERER QUIETLY PUSHED THE LOGS ASIDE BEFORE COMING THROUGH!

THE MURDERER THEN VERY CLEVERLY SLIPPED A DUPLICATE DOOR-KNOB MECHANISM INTO THE MURDERED MAN'S JAR OF SHAG-TOBACCO!
IMAGINE THE MURDERED MAN'S SURPRISE WHEN HE TRIED TO STUFF THE DOOR KNOB INTO HIS PIPE! THIS WAS THE MOMENT THE MURDERER HAD BEEN WAITING FOR!
IF YOU NOTICE, THE MANTLEPIECE COMES LOOSE! AS THE MURDERED MAN STUDIED THE DOOR KNOB, GETTING HIS FINGERPRINTS ALL OVER IT, THE MURDERER STEPPED OUT...
...AND DEFTLY BASHED THE VICTIM ON THE HEAD WITH THE MANTLEPIECE!
...THEN WITH GLOVED HANDS, HE SUBSTITUTED HIS DOOR-KNOB MECHANISM FOR THE REAL ONE!
KNOB
THE MURDERER THEN LOCKED THE DOOR, REPLACED THE BURNING LOGS, AND STOLE QUIETLY UP THE CHIMNEY AND INTO THE NIGHT, MAKING IT LOOK AS IF THE MURDERED MAN, AFTER LOCKING HIMSELF IN HIS STUDY, TRIPPED AND FELL AGAINST THE MANTLEPIECE... SMASHING HIS HEAD IN!
...AND THAT MURDERER IS YOU, MADAM... ARTY-MORTY IN DISGUISE!... CAH-MON, ARTY... TAKE OFF THAT WIG! SCOTLAND YARD IS ON THE WAY! YOU MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS!
STOP
HEY! ...HE'S CRAZY!
THE WAY I WAS KILLED... AFTER LOCKING MYSELF IN MY STUDY, I TRIPPED AND FELL AGAINST THE MANTLEPIECE... SMASHING MY HEAD IN! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
SHOMES! SCOTLAND YARD ARRESTS YOU FOR THE MURDER OF DR. WHATSIT! WE WARN YOU... ANYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE HELD AGAINST YOU!
MARILYN MONROE! ...LANA TURNER! ... HEDY LAMARR!
GO
POLICE

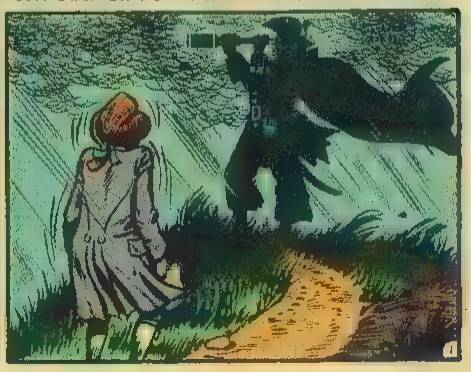
CLASSIC-TYPE COMICS DEPT.: AND NOW WE PRESENT SOMETHING REAL HIGH CLASS!...A FAMOUS NOVEL ■ NEW EASY TO READ CONDENSED COMIC BOOK FORM! JUST THINK! IN FIVE MINUTES, YOU CAN READ THIS FAMOUS NOVEL IN EASY TO READ, CONDENSED COMIC BOOK FORM... AND WRITE A WHOLE BOOK REPORT ON...

TREASURE ISLAND!

LONG JOHN SEVERIN

MY NAME ■ MELVIN HAWKINS! MY MOTHER AND I RUN A MOTEL ON THE SEA-COAST OF ENGLAND! ONE STORMY DAY, I CLIMBED THE HILL BEHIND THE HOUSE...

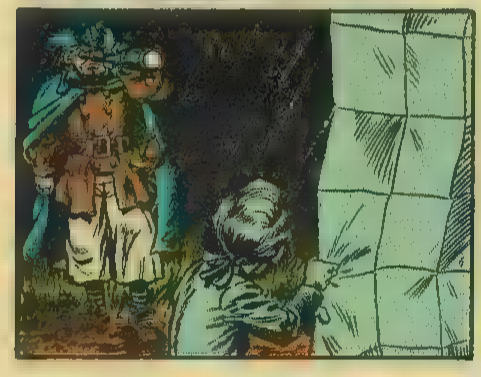
...I HAD A MESSAGE TO DELIVER TO ONE OF OUR BOARDERS...CAPTAIN ROLLEM BONES!...ALL DAY LONG CAPT. BONES WOULD STAND ON THE HILL LOOKING OUT OVER THE COVE!



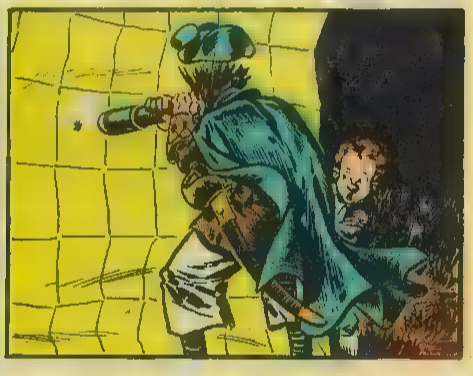
ALL DAY LONG, LOOKING OUT OVER THE COVE! FULL WELL DID I KNOW THAT THE LADY'S DRESSING ROOM OF YE OLDE REPERTORY THEATRE LAY OUT OVER THE COVE!

...THERE HE STOOD, HIS SPYGLASS GLUED TO HIS EYE! IT MUST'VE BEEN GLUED RATHER TIGHTLY, FOR HE NEVER REMOVED IT AS I APPROACHED WITH THE TINY FOLDED PAPER!

I UNFOLDED THE PAPER AND WATCHED CAPT. BONES'S WAVING SPYGLASS AS IT DARTED BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE SHEET WHICH MUST HAVE CONTAINED A LENGTHY MESSAGE!



IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN I SAW THE PAPER CONTAINED ONLY A SMALL BLACK SPOT!... ***THE BLACK SPOT!!*** WARNING OF IMPENDING DEATH! THE MAFIA WAS AT WORK!



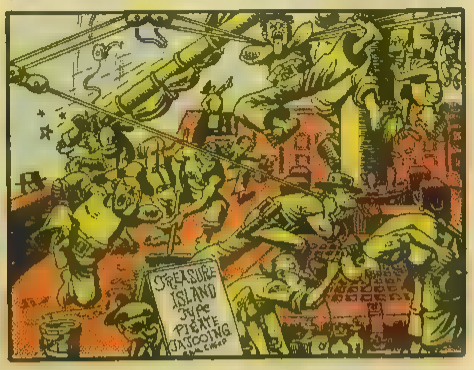
I COULD TELL CAPT. BONES WAS EXCITED BY THE WAY HE LEAPED OVER THE CLIFF LEAVING A FOLDED MAP BEHIND!

I UNFOLDED THE MAP! IT LOOKED LIKE A ***TREASURE*** MAP! IN ANY CASE...ONE THING, I KNEW, WAS CERTAIN!

I COULD NEVER FOLD THAT MAP PROPERLY AGAIN!... I STOLE AWAY, DETERMINED TO SEEK THE TREASURE!

THE NEXT DAY, WITH THE AID OF SQUIRE TRELAWNEY, DR. LIVESY, AND A G.I. VETERAN'S LOAN, WE PURCHASED AND OUTFITTED A SMALL TRAMP STEAMER!

FIRST WE SET THE CREW TO WORK FEVERISHLY BATTENING THE HATCHES, STOWING THE GAFF FOR THE VOYAGE! THEN WE GAVE OUT PENNICILIN FOR THE FEVERISH CREW!

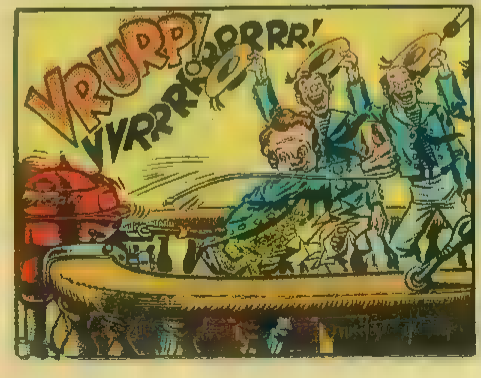


I DIDN'T LIKE THE CREW! THE PURPOSE OF OUR VOYAGE HAD BEEN SUPPOSEDLY KEPT A SECRET FROM ANY PIRATES!

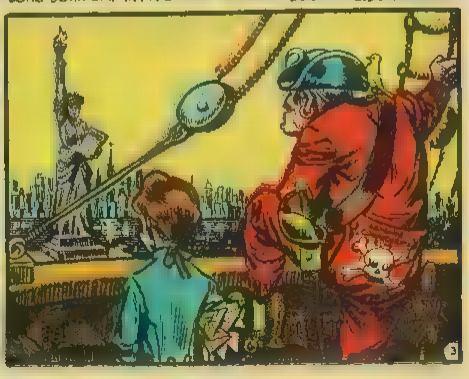
I DIDN'T LIKE THEIR LOOKS! SOMEHOW, SOMEWHERE, THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THEM!

I DIDN'T LIKE THEIR CHIEF, LONG-JOHN ALUMINUM!... I COULD SEE BY HIS LONG-JOHNS, WHY HE WAS CALLED LONG JOHN!

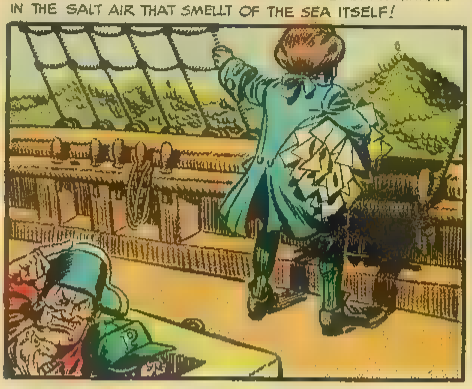
BUT DESPITE THE STRANGE NATURE OF THE CREW, WE DECIDED TO SET SAIL... AND SO, AT SUN UP, WE KEELHAULED ANCHOR, AND POINTED OUR BARNACLE FOR ***TREASURE ISLAND!***



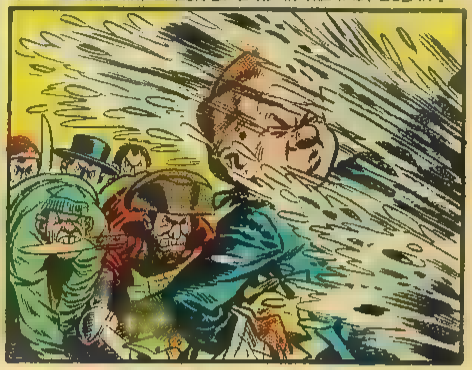
OUR SHIP SWEPT OUT OF THE HARBOR, PASSING THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! AS HE LOOKED UP AT HER TORCH, I HEARD LONG-JOHN SAY IN A FERVENT WHISPER.. ***DIG*** THAT ***CRAZY BONSON!***



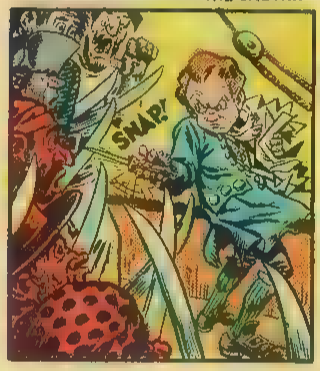
AND SO, WE HEADED FOR A TINY SPECK OF LAND IN THE VAST OCEAN! I STOOD ON THE POOP DECK... POOPED... DRINKING IN THE SALT AIR THAT SMELLT OF THE SEA ITSELF!



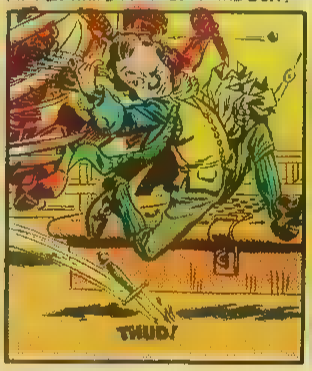
GOSH! THAT SALT AIR I WAS DRINKING ■ SURE SMELLT LIKE THE SEA ITSELF!... AND I WONDERED TO MYSELF... WOULD WE FIND THIS TINY SPECK OF LAND IN THE VAST OCEAN?



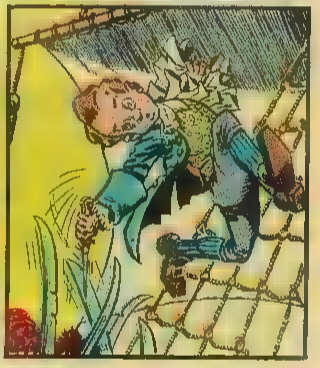
SUDDENLY... THE SOUND OF A TWIG CRACKING UNDERFOOT CAUSED ME TO ***WHIRL IN TIME TO SEE THE CREW...***



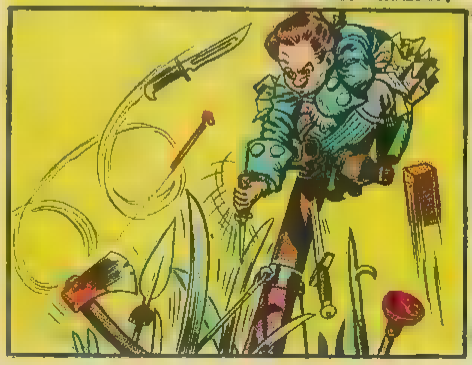
...SNEAKING UP TO STEAL MY MAP! FORTUNATELY I AM A MASTER WITH THE BLADE! MY PEN-KNIFE FLASHED IN THE SUN!



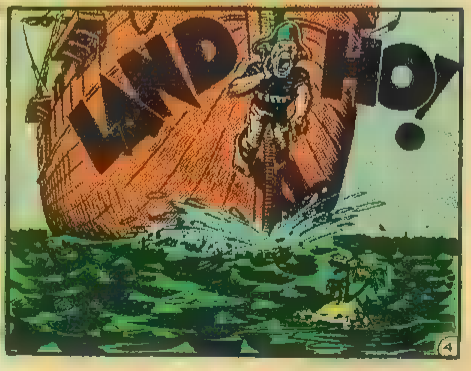
...BUT THEY OUTNUMBERED ME! I BACKED AWAY ALONG THE POOP... BACK ALONG THE STARBOARD HELM... BACK ALONG THE JIB...



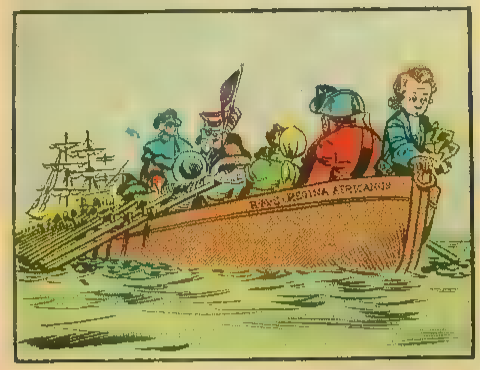
...BACK, BACK ALONG THE MIZZEN SHROUDS... BACK ALONG THE MIZZEN MAINSAIL... BACK ALONG THE MAIN MIZZEN-MAINSAIL! THEN SUDDENLY I KNEW SOMETHING WAS MIZZEN!



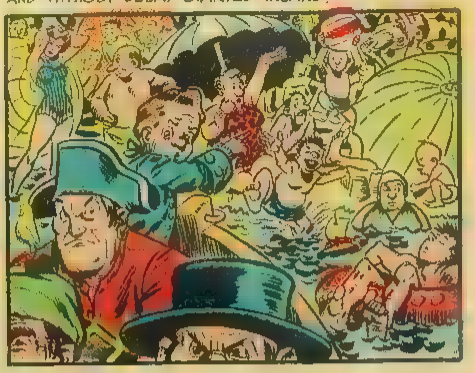
...THERE WAS MIZZEN ZOME MORE MIZZEN! I WAS TRAPPED! JUST AS ■ THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR... THE LOOKOUT SPOTTED THAT TINY SPECK OF LAND IN THE VAST OCEAN...



...***TREASURE ISLAND!*** IN OUR EXCITEMENT, WE FORGOT OUR ANIMOSITY! WE ALL GRABBED OARS AND PULLED FOR THE ISLAND IN THE LONG BOAT! ***WOW! WAS IT LONG!***



IN A TRICE, THE KEEL GROUND INTO THE SOFT SAND AS WE HIT THE BEACH! WE JUMPED ONTO THE BEACH AND WITHOUT DELAY STARTED INLAND!



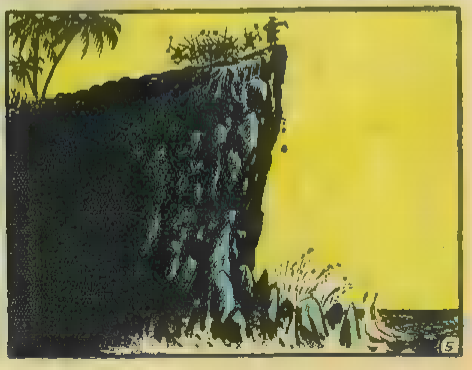
THE DIRECTIONS ON THE MAP WERE EXPLICIT! 'NOR'-NOR'EAST TO SPYGLASS HILL...SOU'-SOU'WEST 1 MILE.' THEN 'EA'...

...'AFTER TRAVELLING 8 MI. EA'...TURN RIGHT AT THE FILLING STATION...GO DOWN THREE RED-LIGHTS AND TURN UPTOWN...'

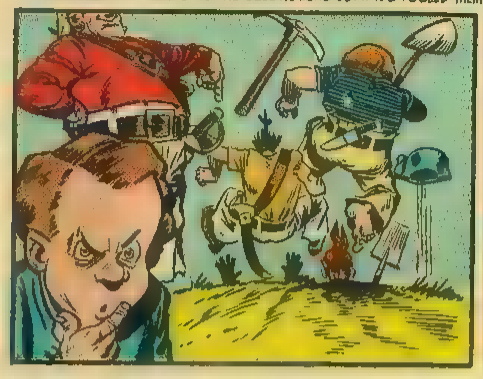
...'THEN, 50 PACES RIGHT, 6 FEET LEFT, 9 INCHES BACK, 1/3 OF AN INCH TO THE RIGHT, AND 16 MILLIMETERS LEFT!'

...FINALLY, AFTER MUCH PAINFUL AND CAREFUL CONSULTATION WITH SLIDE RULE, LOGARITHM TABLE AND HOROSCOPE, LONG-JOHN POINTED HIS FINGER DOWN AND BID US DIG!

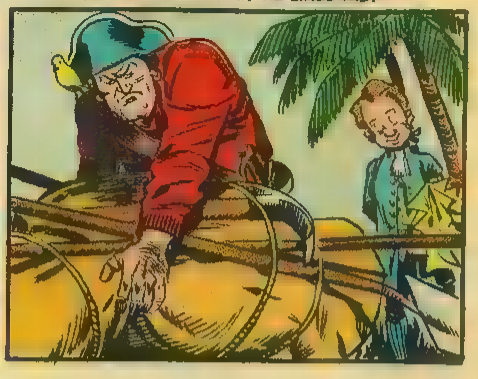
...POINTED HIS FINGER DOWN UNERRINGLY AT THE VERY CENTER PIN-POINT SPOT WHERE THE TREASURE WAS PRESUMABLY BURIED! NOW ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS TO DIG IT UP!



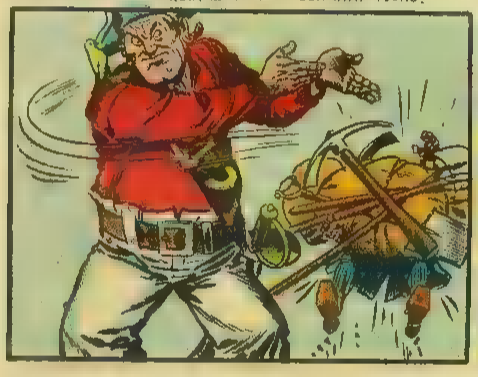
WITH A SINGLE CRY OF JUBILATION, THE WHOLE CREW RUSHED FORWARD, AND BEFORE THEY COULD CHECK THEMSELVES, FELL TO THEIR DEATHS ON THE ROCKS BELOW! LONG-JOHN HAD FOOLED THEM!



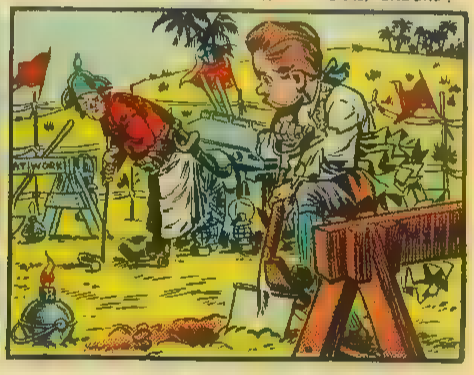
...I SUDDENLY REALIZED HE HAD WANTED THE TREASURE FOR HIMSELF! AS HE PICKED UP OUR HEAVY EQUIPMENT IN HIS SINEWY ARMS, I THOUGHT, 'AHA... HE LET ME LIVE! ***HE LIKES ME!***'



MY HEART LEAPED WITH JOY KNOWING THIS MURDEROUS MAN FAVORED ME!... A MOMENT LATER I QUESTIONED MY CONCLUSION AS HE HELD OUR HEAVY EQUIPMENT IN MY SCRAWNY ARMS!



... NOW, LONG-JOHN ALUMINUM DIRECTLY LOCATED THE PLACE WHERE THE TREASURE WAS BURIED, AND WE SET UP OUR EQUIPMENT AND PREPARED TO DIG THAT CRAZY GROUND!



I PICKED UP MY SPADE, BUT LONG-JOHN WANTED ME TO DIG... NOT PLAY CARDS! THEN, MY SHOVEL KNOCKED ON SOMETHING!

...A... A HOLLOW KNOCKING SOUND... THE SOUND OF A SHOVEL KNOCKING ON A... A CHEST! ***THEN...*** SOMEONE KNOCKED ***BACK!***

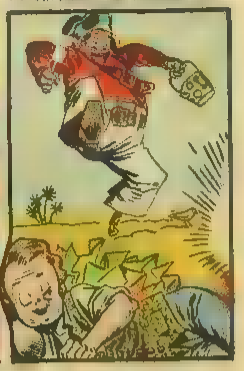
IT ***WAS*** A CHEST! ***MELVIN MOLE'S*** CHEST... OUT OF ***'MAD' #2! WHAT A RIDICULOUS STORY THIS WAS TURNING INTO!***

NOW WE GOT TO WORK IN EARNEST! I ROLLED UP MY SLEEVES...SPIT ON MY PALMS...

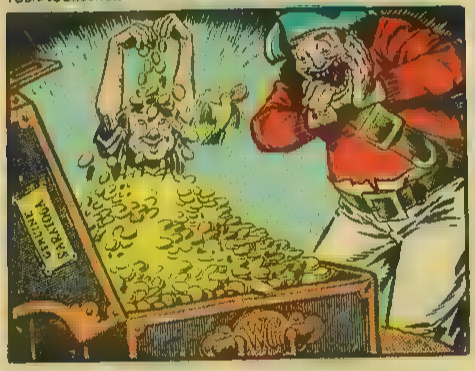
...SPIT ON MY PALMS? OOOGH...HOW DISGUSTING! I RAN TO WASH OFF MY PALMS!

...THEN I TOOK A HITCH ON MY BELT...FLEXED MY MUSCLES... SQUARED MY SHOULDERS...

...DID I DIG, YOU SAY?...DON'T BE FANTASTIC! WHO WANTS TO DIG?...THEN WE FOUND IT!

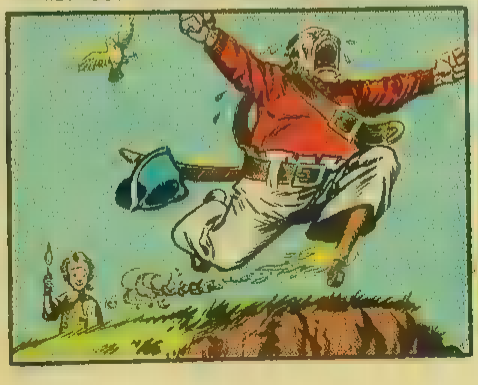


THE TREASURE CHEST!... WE TORE OPEN THE COVER...TORE THROUGH THE WAX PAPER AND FOUND DOUBLOONS... TRIPLOONS... FOURPLOONS...AND A COUPON TO SEND AWAY FOR SILVERWARE!

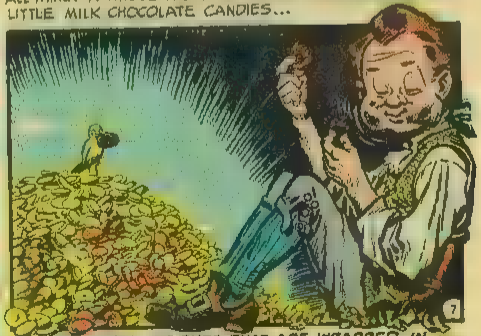


...I WATCHED LONG-JOHN BITE INTO A GOLD PIECE TO TEST IT! I WATCHED HIS LOWER JAW FLAP OPEN! I WATCHED HIS EYE BALLS FLAP OUT! I WATCHED HIS TONGUE FLAP DOWN!

I DON'T KNOW WHICH CAUSED THE FOLLOWING CONVULSIONS... THE HORRIBLE DISCOVERY HE HAD MADE ABOUT THE COINS, OR THE HOT FOOT I GAVE HIM ON HIS WOODEN LEG!

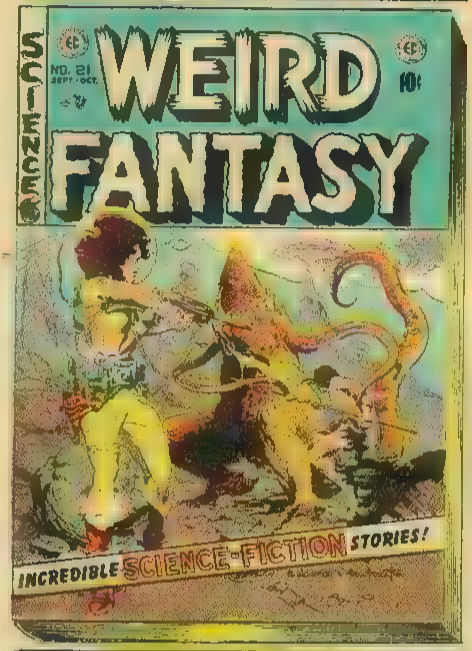


...IN ANY CASE, HE WAS GONE!...AND THE TREASURE WAS MINE! ALL MINE! A WHOLE CHEST OF THOSE MARVELOUS ROUND LITTLE MILK CHOCOLATE CANDIES...



...YOU KNOW...THE ONES THAT ARE WRAPPED IN YELLOW FOIL TO LOOK LIKE GOLD COIN?!

WE AT E.C. ARE PROUDEST OF OUR SCIENCE - FICTION MAGAZINES! LOOK FOR...



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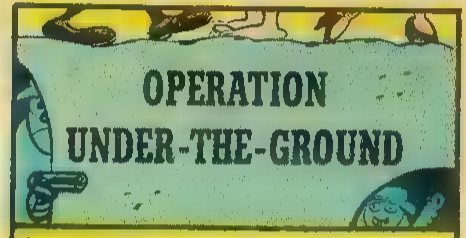
Cloak-and-Dagger-Dept.: *We of MAD are happy to announce that, with this issue, we are beginning an exciting serial...THE ADVENTURES OF SECRET UNDER-MANHOLE-COVER AGENT FIVE FINGERS JONES. Just think...*

If you buy MAD regularly, you will have the whole collection of serials in about ten years. You could bind 'em...trade 'em...or sell 'em...hide 'em...you might do all kinds of fascinating things with 'em! But now...on with Chapter One, entitled...



Secret Under-Manhole-Cover Agent Five (count 'em) Fingers Jones' home gives us a hint that he is a cautious man. Every door is double-bolted, barred, padlocked, and made of massive steel. The few windows are mere slits in the two yard thick walls. There is a very elaborate mechanism over the only door in the room. Through a system of levers, wires, push-buttons, etc., as the door opens, an axe beheads the interloper, a cannon ventilates him, and a trap-door disposes of the remains.

In various places around the room are: a drinking glass with an eye in it marked SPY GLASS, a ring labeled SPY RING, a picture of a bloodhound affectionately labeled DAD, and a bottle on a table with a shriveled up old man in it labeled OLD GRANDDAD.

But where is our dauntless hero, Five Fingers Jones? In the center of the floor sits a tiny steel chest out of which stretches an arm holding the remains of what was labeled SOFT DRINK. The bottle was so soft that it seeped through the fingers. A straw from

the bottle goes back into the trunk through a little hole, and slurping sounds are heard from the trunk.

A telephone rings and the trunk creaks slowly open. Out of it crawls Jones, all six feet five inches of him. One wonders how even his foot fit into the trunk. He is very nervous . . . and as soon as he is out of the trunk, he dons a suit of armor. Then, sweeping a mine-detector in front of him as he advances, he heads for the phone. He picks it up with tweezers and immediately immerses it in a pail of water and listens to see if it ticks. Then, when he is satisfied, he whispers hoarsely into the phone.

"Hello?"

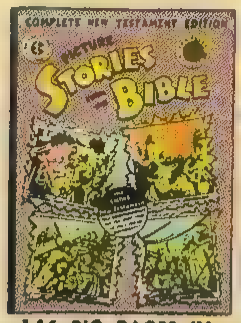
At the end of the line is Jones' chief in Washington. In his office is a sign reading ABSOLUTELY POSITIVELY NO SMOKING. The room is full of smoke, and there are butts everywhere.

A box of cough drops marked HAND COUGHS lies on the chief's desk. Letters marked EMERGENCY; FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION, and RUSH are collecting cobwebs. The chief says:

"Listen, Jones, while I tell you the details of the most terrifying news to enter this country from behind the Iron Curtain. Highest authority in the Hexagon has it that the Russians have developed a process for the manufacture of artificial DIRT!"

• • • • •

And with this dirt starts the most sensational adventure in Five Fingers Jones' career. What will happen to Five Fingers Jones? What will happen to this serial? If you like serial, especially the lumpy kind, buy the next issue of MAD for Chapter Two of this exciting thriller! — ed.



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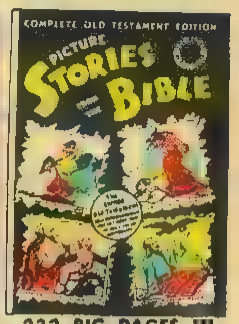

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Here under one cover, in full color continuity, re-edited and arranged in chronological order, are *all the stories of the Old Testament heroes* from the four issues of the magazine. Printed in four colors throughout and bound with *brightly varnished heavy board covers.*

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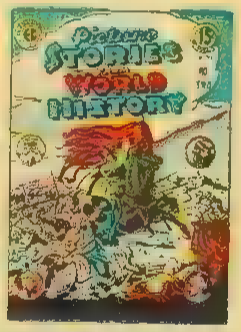

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MAD MUMBLINGS

Today, we have a special message directed to electric fans all over the world. Electric fans! Listen! We have some wonderful news for you! Listen carefully, electric fans of the world! We are forming . . . a *fan* club . . . an E.C. fan club. Human beings can join this club too! But before launching into the sordid details of the club, we would like to sketch in a little background. We started out with two conditions that positively *had to be met:*

1) Our club would have to be a *different kind* of fan club . . . a continuously active club that would provide long-range interest, enjoyment and benefits for its members! And . . .

2) Our club would have to be a *non-profit* fan club! Incredible as it may seem, the only income we at E.C. derive . . . or care to derive! . . . from our efforts comes from the *newsstand sales* of our 10c mags. We actually *lose a little* on *subscriptions*, and *make very little* on the *annuals* . . . both are primarily offered as *services* to promote good will! If you readers want a fan club, we're more than happy to oblige . . . but, again, as a *service*, *not* for *profit!*

So here's what we've come up with . . .

1) *THE NAME:* As one reader wrote a while back, "E.C. magazines are habit-forming." So what could be more logical than to call the organization, "THE E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB"?

2) *THE SET-UP:* The E.C. Fan-Addict Club will consist of the national "parent" organization, and local chapters. *Everyone* who joins will be a member of the *national* organization. In addition, *any group of five or more* prospective members may join as an *authorized chapter* of the national organization. Each such chapter will be assigned a charter number. The name and address of the elected president of each authorized chapter will be made available to all members, so that those who are not already a member of a chapter will be able to join the one nearest them if they wish to.

3) *WHAT YOU GET:* Each member will receive a full-color 7½ by 10½ membership certificate, suitable for framing, a wallet-size membership identification card; a striking membership patch for sweaters, jackets, etc.; and a very distinguished-looking membership pin!

4) *COST OF JOINING:* Membership in THE E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB will set you back two bits . . . 25c! This 25c represents the exact cost to us (plus or minus a fraction of a cent!) of one *envelope*, one *stamp*, and the above mentioned four items . . . *certificate, card, patch,* and *pin!* (The cost of Ruby's and Nancy's loving labor in packing and mailing is lovingly donated by E.C.)

5) POSSIBLE FUTURE PLANS: We are considering publishing an E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB BULLETIN, containing such features as national and local chapter news; advance inside information on new titles, future stories, and special issues, etc.; articles and stories submitted by members; and a "back-issue trading post!" *Only club members* would be *eligible* to subscribe, *with the price and frequency of publication yet to be decided upon.*

We are also considering some sort of "E.C. Surprise-of-the-Month" plan for members. What the surprises might be, and what we might have to clip you for THIS one, is also as yet undetermined.

6) IF YOU'RE STILL INTERESTED: For an individual membership, send 25c, along with your clearly printed name and address, to:

THE E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB
Room 706
225 Lafayette Street
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

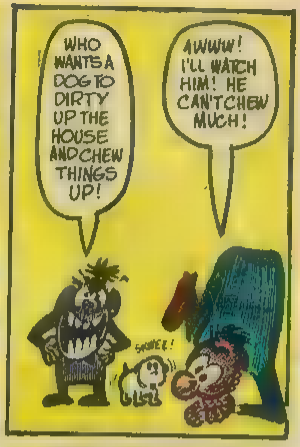
If *five or more* of you wish to join as an *authorized chapter*, enclose each member's name and address, along with 25c for each name, and indicate the name of the elected president. We will notify each *president* of his chapter's *charter number* . . . but each chapter *member* will receive his membership credentials, etc., *individually*.

So that's it! Meet new friends. Make new enemies. See the world. Spend money. Join THE E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB!!!

(In honor of the occasion, we will forego the usual subscription plug that 8 issues of this, or any other E.C. mag, cost 75c.—ed.)

COLLECTORS' ITEM DEPT.: ON THE FOLLOWING SIX PAGES ARE REPRINTED WHAT YOUR MANAGING EDITOR FEELS ARE SOME OF THE BEST EXAMPLES OF THE EARLY ZANY CREATIONS OF THAT MASTER OF NONSENSE, HARVEY KURTZMAN! WE KNOW YOU'LL GO MAD OVER...
HEY LOOK!

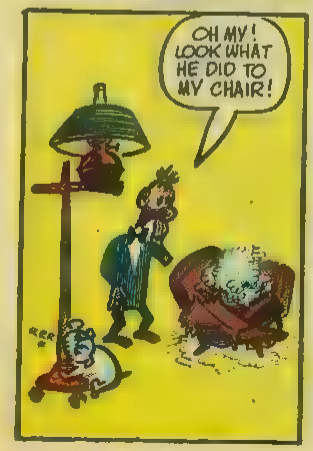
LOOK WHAT I HAVE!!
A WOBBLY LITTLE PUP!
SKWEE!


WHO WANTS A DOG TO DIRTY UP THE HOUSE AND CHEW THINGS UP!
AWWW! I'LL WATCH HIM! HE CAN'T CHEW MUCH!
SKWEE!

AAAAAAAAAH LOOK!
HE'S CHEWING UP A BALL I GAVE HIM!

LOOK! LOOK! HE'S CHEWING ON MY SLIPPER!

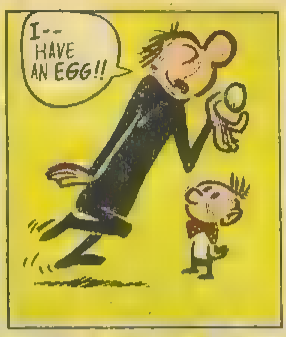
HEY! HE CHEWED UP THE WHOLE SLIPPER!


OH MY! LOOK WHAT HE DID TO MY CHAIR!

LOOK WHAT HE DID TO THIS METAL LAMP!

SEE! SEE! I WARNED YOU HE'D CHEW UP EVERYTHING!
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT HIM CHEWING GUM!

HEY LOOK!

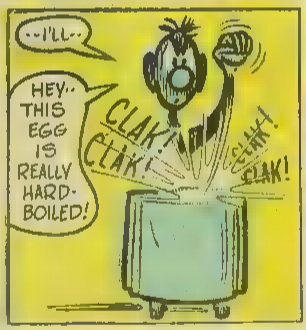

I-- HAVE AN EGG!!

EGG--WHAT SHALL I MAKE OF YOU? A GOLDEN OMELET? A SPONGY SOUFFLE? ...OR WITH A BIT OF CHEESE, A TANGY RARE-BIT, P'RAPS?

I KNOW!
I'LL HARD-BOIL YOU!
H. Kurtz

LITTLE EGG--
YOU ARE NOW HARD-BOILED!

AND AFTER I'VE REMOVED YOUR LITTLE COAT, I'LL--
CLAK! CLAK!


--I'LL--
HEY-- THIS EGG IS REALLY HARD-BOILED!
CLAK! CLAK!
CLAK! CLAK!

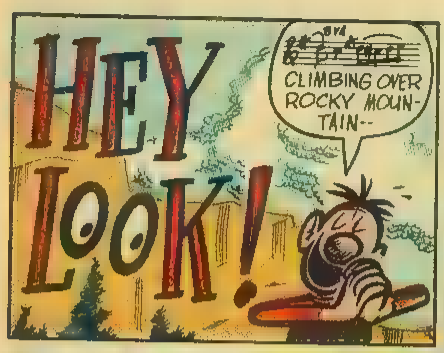
NNNGH!

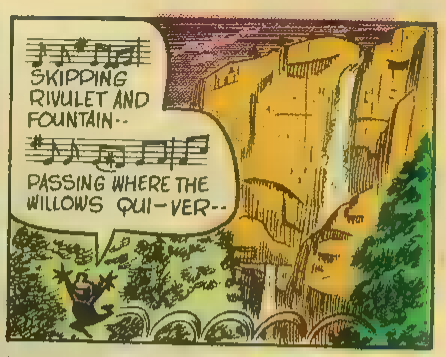
BREAK, EGG!

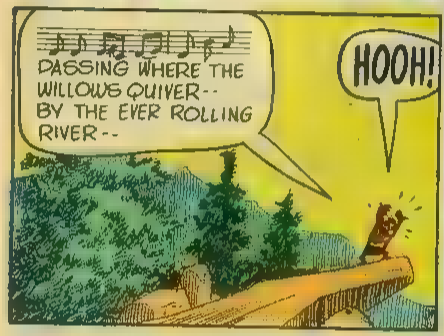
I'M GETTING SORE!

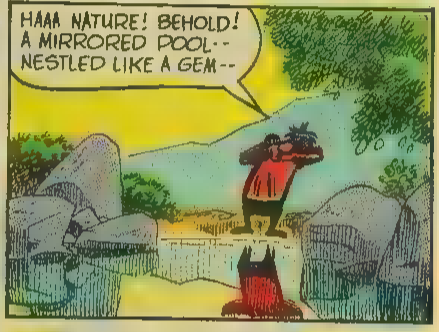
BREAK, EGG!

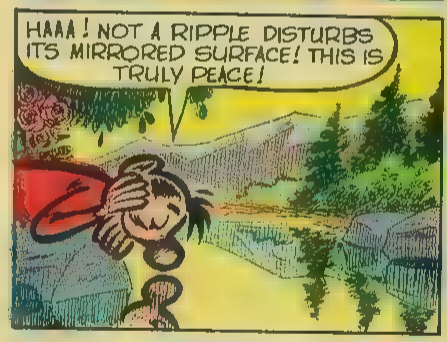
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EGG?
I SWOLLOWED IT ALIVE!

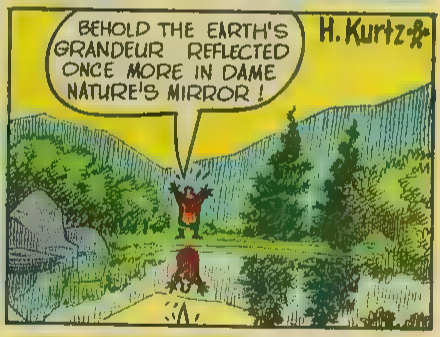

HEY LOOK!
CLIMBING OVER ROCKY MOUNTAIN--

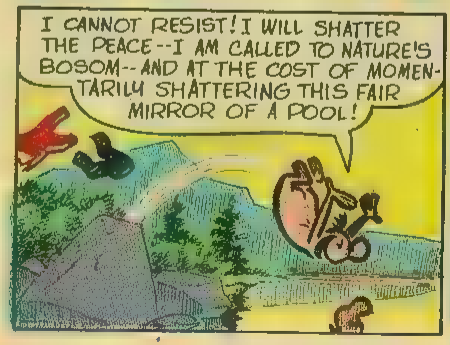

SKIPPING RIVULET AND FOUNTAIN--
PASSING WHERE THE WILLOWS QUI-VER--

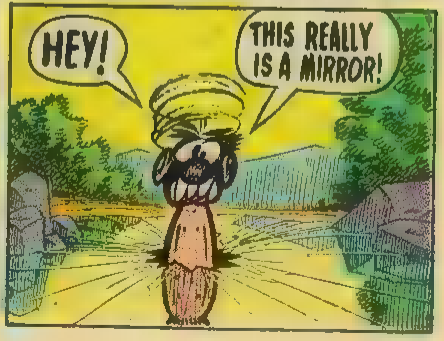

PASSING WHERE THE WILLOWS QUIVER-- BY THE EVER ROLLING RIVER--
HOOH!


HAAA NATURE! BEHOLD! A MIRRORED POOL-- NESTLED LIKE A GEM--


HAAA! NOT A RIPPLE DISTURBS ITS MIRRORED SURFACE! THIS IS TRULY PEACE!


BEHOLD THE EARTH'S GRANDEUR REFLECTED ONCE MORE IN DAME NATURE'S MIRROR!
H. Kurtz


I CANNOT RESIST! I WILL SHATTER THE PEACE--I AM CALLED TO NATURE'S BOSOM--AND AT THE COST OF MOMENTARILY SHATTERING THIS FAIR MIRROR OF A POOL!


HEY!
THIS REALLY IS A MIRROR!

HEY LOOK!

THIS TOASTER SHOOTS THE TOAST UP TOO HIGH!

I'LL JUST MAKE A FEW ADJUST-MENTS!
THERE!
BAM BAM

OOP! NOW THE TOASTER JUMPS UP AND THE TOAST STAYS DOWN!

JUST A FEW MORE ADJUST-MENTS!
THERE!
BAM! BAM!

OOP! NOW THE WHOLE TABLE JUMPS UP!

JUST A FEW MORE ADJUST-MENTS, AND··
ZUZZ
ZUZZ
ZUZZ
ZUZZ

OOP! NOW THE WHOLE HOUSE JUMPS UP!
H. Kurtzman

HAH! FINALLY·· I HAVE THE ADJUST-MENT SO THAT NO-THING JUMPS!

HEY
RASORI, E PETTINI
MY FRIEND SINGS!

LANCETTE, E FORBICI- AL MIO COMMANDO TUTTO QUI STÀ!
HE SINGS THE MINUTE HE WAKES UP!

TUTTI MI CHIENDONO, TUTTI MI VOGLIONO- DONNE, RAGAZZE, VECCHI; FANCIULLE: QUÀ LA PARUCCA! PRESTO LA BARBA!
HE SINGS IN THE BATH-TUB!
H. Kurtz

QUÀ LA SANGUINGNA: FIGARO! FIGARO! SON QUÀ, SON QUÀ. FIGARO SÙ, FIGARO QUÌ! FIGARO QUÀ, FIGARO LÀ!
HE SINGS WHILE EATING!

PRONTO PRONTISSIMO- SON COME UN FULMINE- SONO IL FACTOTUM DELLA CITTÀ. AH, BRAVO, FIGARO!
HE SINGS AT THE OPERA!

BRAVO, BRAVISSIMO! FORTUNATISSIMO PER VERITÀ. LA RAN LA LERA, LA RAN LA LA!
HE SINGS LEAV-ING THE OPERA!

AH! AH! CHE BELLA VI...
AND SO..
PLOK

SIGH.. NOW, NO MORE SING-ING! ONLY A LITTLE BIRD WHO WILL PROBABLY GO, "TWEET TWEET."

..TATICAR POCO, E DEVERTIRSI ASS
E IN TASCÀ SEMPRE AVER QUALCHE DOBLONE, GRAN FRUTTO DELLA MIA RIPUTAZIONE...

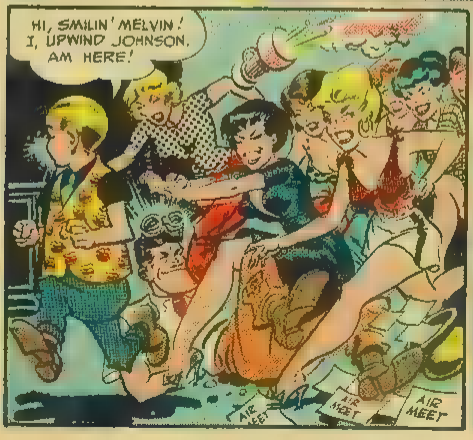
I CAN FLIP AN EGG ANY WAY!
H. Kurtz
BEHIND MY BACK!
NOW WATCH THIS!
FLOP!
NOW I'LL QUICKLY CUT UP A POTATOE!
NOW WATCH THIS!
I GET BACK TO THE WINDOW IN TIME TO CATCH THE EGGS!
NOW WATCH THIS!
FLOP!
THE EGG STAYS STILL.
AND I FLIP OVER!
NOW! WATCH!
HEY! YOU FLIPPED THE PANEL OVER!

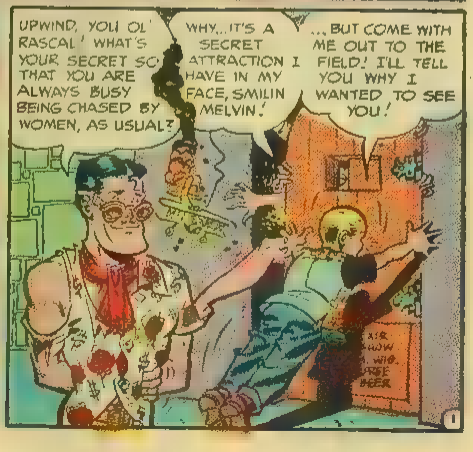
AIRPLANE DEPT.: THIS IS A STORY OF THE MEN WHO GO ALONE INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER... THE UNSUNG HEROES WHO GO FEARLESSLY, NOT FOR RICHES, NOT FOR GLORY... INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER... SOME NEVER TO RETURN! AH YES... THE WILD 'BLUE YONDER' BAR AND GRILL, WHERE WE FIND THE HERO OF OUR STORY...

SMILIN' MELVIN!

I, SMILIN' MELVIN, AM SUPPOSED TO MEET MY FRIEND, UPWIND JOHNSON, HERE!... HE'S PROBABLY BUSY BEING CHASED BY A WOMAN AS USUAL!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT THIS WILD 'BLUE YONDER' BAR AND GRILL! A HE-MAN'S BAR AND GRILL WHERE YOU CAN GET AWAY FROM WOMEN... NO WOMEN AROUND NO HOW...





SMILIN' MELVIN! YOU'VE NO DOUBT HEARD OF THE NEW SECRET SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET **X-13?**... I...I WANT TO KNOW IF YOU'RE GAME TO TAKE THE SECRET SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET **X-13** ON ITS ***TEST FLIGHT!***

?

ROAD MAP

WILL I TEST FLY THE SECRET SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET **X-13?**... UPWIND... MY ***BUSINESS*** IS TESTING PLANES!... DID... DID YOU THINK FOR A MOMENT I WOULD REFUSE TO TEST FLY THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET **X-13?** ***DID YOU THINK I WAS AFRAID?*** BY THE WAY WHERE DID THOSE WRECKS COME FROM?

...WHY THAT'S THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET X-1... THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY JET-X-2... THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET X-3...

...THE X-4... THE X-5... X-6... X-7... X-8... X-9, 10, 11, AND THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY JET **X-12!**... TSK TSK!... LOST ***TWELVE GOOD*** TEST PILOTS!... NOW, DID YOU SAY YOU ***WOULD*** FLY THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER PTOOEY-JET **X-13?**

UPWIND!... I ASK YOU AGAIN! ...DO YOU THINK I AM AFRAID?

...NOW I ANSWER MY OWN QUESTION! ***...YOU BET!***

P-T-E-E-E-E-N-G!

NOW LISTEN, MELVIN! TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, AS YOUR FRIEND, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE X-13! THE X-13 IS A ***GOOD SHIP!***

...BUT WHO EVER HEARD OF FLYING A SHIP?

...YUK YUK YUK!... ALL KIDDING ASIDE... I HAVE FULL CONFIDENCE IN YOUR WORD, UPWIND... AND I AM SURE EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT ALL RIGHT LIKE YOU SAY, BUT BEFORE I DIE.. THERE IS ***ONE THING I MUST KNOW... ONE THING YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME, BOY...***

...AND THAT ONE THING IS...

...WHAT ***IS*** THAT SECRET ATTRACTION YOU HAVE YOUR FACE?

AWW C'MON, UPWIND...

...LEMME SEE YOUR FACE!

...LEMME JUST TAKE ONE LITTLE PEEK! ...C'MON!

BIG AIR MEET TODAY - TOAD'S NECK, AT WE GONNA FLY GLIDERS MADE OF NEWSPAPERS.

YOU MUSTN'T LOOK! I CANNOT GIVE AWAY MY SECRET!

OKAY FOR YOU, BOY! I'LL TEST YOUR X-13!... BUT IT WON'T BE FOR YOU, I'M TESTING IT! IT'LL BE FOR THE GLORY OF BLAZING A TRAIL THROUGH THE UNCHARTED WILDERNESS OF THE EXPERIMENTAL UNKNOWN! IT'LL BE FOR POSTERITY!... BESIDES, IT PAYS PRETTY GOOD!

DON'T BOTHER SEEING ME OFF!... I'LL GO ALONE!

HELLO, THATSTUFF, MY FAVORITE MECHANIC!

THIS MUST BE THE SECRET SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET-X13... NOW, THATSTUFF, I WANT YOU TO HELP ME WITH THE DELICATE AND COMPLEX OPERATION THAT IT TAKES TO START A JET FLIGHT, THAT I CAN TRUST ONLY YOU WITH!... IN OTHER WORDS, GIMME A BOOST!

AIR SHOW DEC. 17, 1903 KITTY HAWK "IT'LL NEVER LEAVE THE GROUND"

WRIGHT

BIG HOT AIR MEET 5-2-56 TOWN HALL

ALL RIGHT! I'M ALL SET TO GO! RADIO PLUGGED ■! SAFETY BELT! OXYGEN! HYDROGEN! LITMUS PAPER!... SWITCH ON! CONTACT! CONTACT!

HERE I GO!... NOW TO CHECK THE DIALS... ALTIMETER... TACOMETER... THERMOMETER... BAROMETER... PERIMETER... CENTIMETER... PARKINGMETER!... CHECK!

...NOW TO TUNE MY RADIO ■ ON THE SPECIAL FREQUENCY... ADJUST THE WAVE MODULATION... AND I SHOULD GET THE SIGNAL LOUD AND CLEAR... AAAH... NOW I HEAR IT!... ARTHUR GODFREY'S TALENT SCOUTS!

LISTEN TO THAT MOTOR... PURRING LIKE A SEWING MACHINE!... A SEWING MACHINE ??? THIS IS AN AIRPLANE... NOT A SEWING MACHINE!

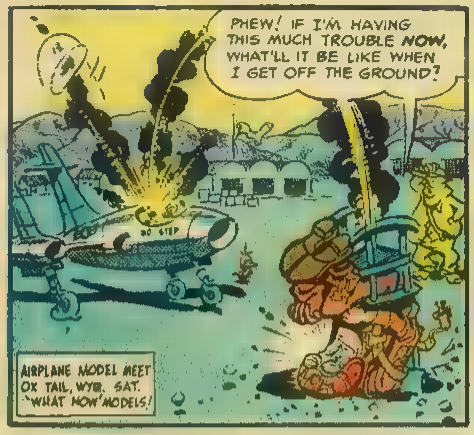
PER PET! KOF! PEAP

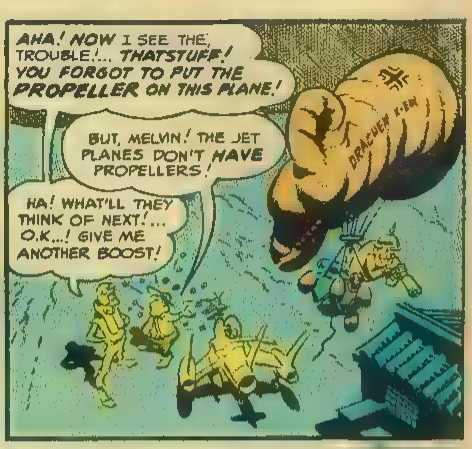
THAT KAPPOKKITTA POKKITTA, SOUND IN THE ENGINE!... I DON'T LIKE IT... SHOULD I STAY WITH THE SHIP AND TRY TO SAVE 'ER OR SHOULD I DITCH 'ER!

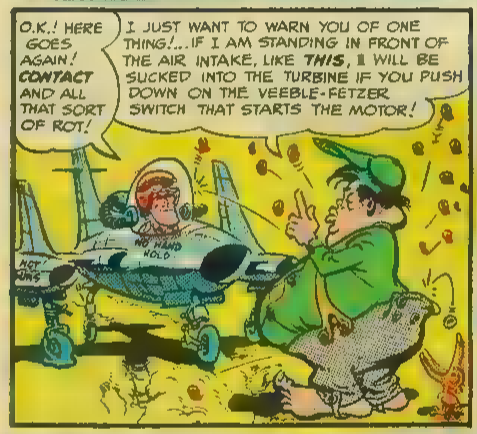
QUEEK POK POKKITTA QUEEK

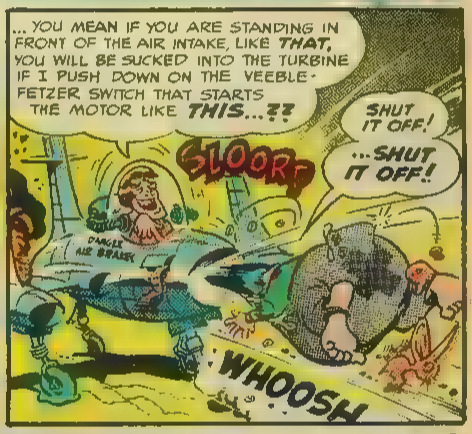
THAT KAPPOKKITTA-ING!... GETTING LOUDER, LOUDER! IT'S NO USE! I'VE GOTTA HIT THE SEAT EJECTOR BUTTON! I'VE GOTTA BAIL OUT!

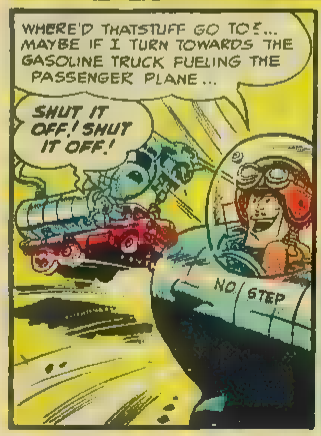
P-TOOM

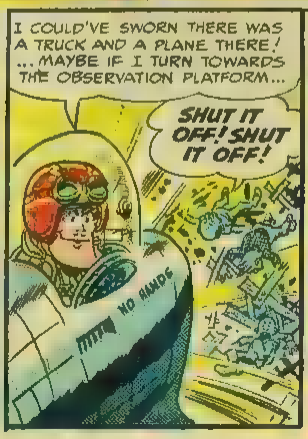

PHEW! IF I'M HAVING THIS MUCH TROUBLE NOW, WHAT'LL IT BE LIKE WHEN I GET OFF THE GROUND?
NO STEP
AIRPLANE MODEL MEET OX TAIL, WYR. SAT. 'WHAT NOW' MODELS!

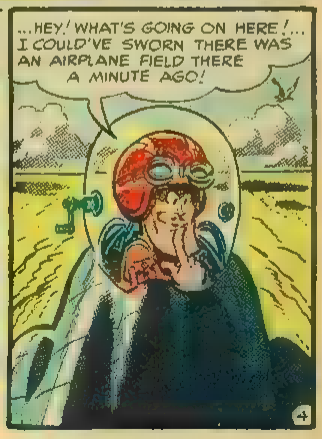

AHA! NOW I SEE THE TROUBLE!... THATSTUFF! YOU FORGOT TO PUT THE PROPELLER ON THIS PLANE!
BUT, MELVIN! THE JET PLANES DON'T HAVE PROPELLERS!
HA! WHAT'LL THEY THINK OF NEXT!... O.K...! GIVE ME ANOTHER BOOST!
DRACULA X-EN

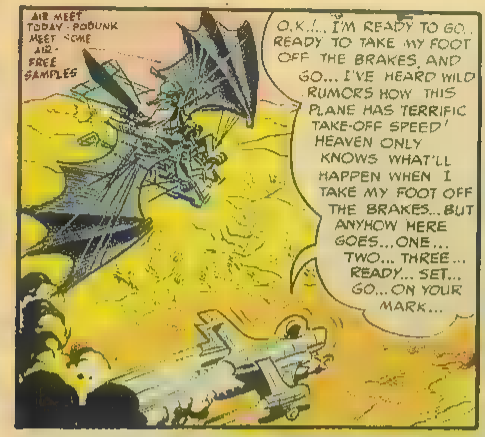

O.K.! HERE GOES AGAIN! CONTACT AND ALL THAT SORT OF ROT!
I JUST WANT TO WARN YOU OF ONE THING!...IF I AM STANDING IN FRONT OF THE AIR INTAKE, LIKE THIS, I WILL BE SUCKED INTO THE TURBINE IF YOU PUSH DOWN ON THE VEEBLE-FETZER SWITCH THAT STARTS THE MOTOR!
NO HAND HOLD
HOT GUNS

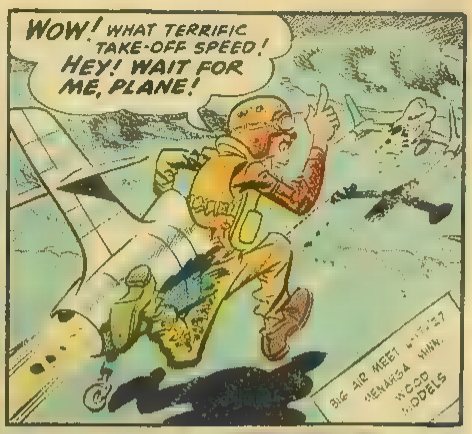

...YOU MEAN IF YOU ARE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE AIR INTAKE, LIKE THAT, YOU WILL BE SUCKED INTO THE TURBINE IF I PUSH DOWN ON THE VEEBLE-FETZER SWITCH THAT STARTS THE MOTOR LIKE THIS...??
SHUT IT OFF!
...SHUT IT OFF!
SLOORP
DANGER AIR BRAKE
WHOOSH

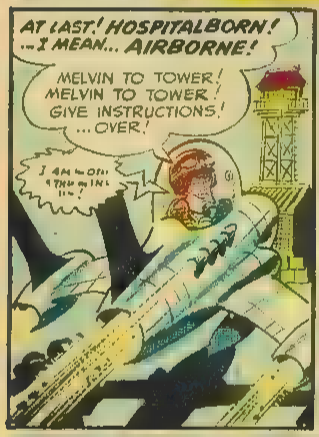

WHERE'D THATSTUFF GO TO?... MAYBE IF I TURN TOWARDS THE GASOLINE TRUCK FUELING THE PASSENGER PLANE...
SHUT IT OFF! SHUT IT OFF!
NO STEP

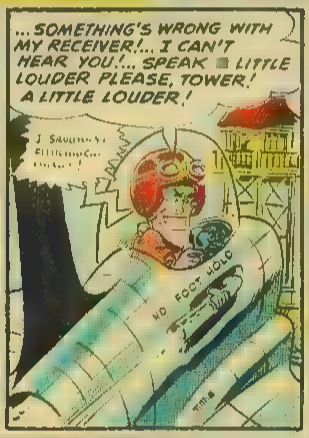

I COULD'VE SWORN THERE WAS A TRUCK AND A PLANE THERE! ...MAYBE IF I TURN TOWARDS THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM...
SHUT IT OFF! SHUT IT OFF!
NO HANDS

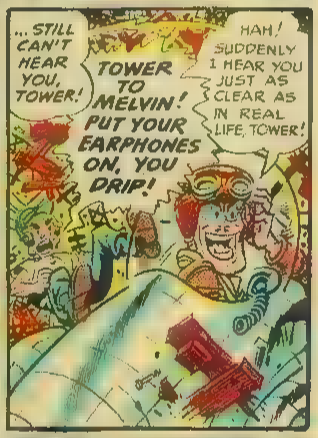

...HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!... I COULD'VE SWORN THERE WAS AN AIRPLANE FIELD THERE A MINUTE AGO!

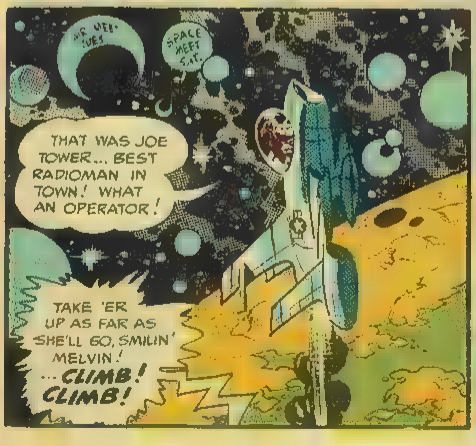

AIR MEET TODAY - PODUNK MEET SOME AIR-FREE SAMPLES
O.K.!... I'M READY TO GO... READY TO TAKE MY FOOT OFF THE BRAKES, AND GO... I'VE HEARD WILD RUMORS HOW THIS PLANE HAS TERRIFIC TAKE-OFF SPEED! HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN I TAKE MY FOOT OFF THE BRAKES... BUT ANYHOW HERE GOES... ONE... TWO... THREE... READY... SET... GO... ON YOUR MARK...

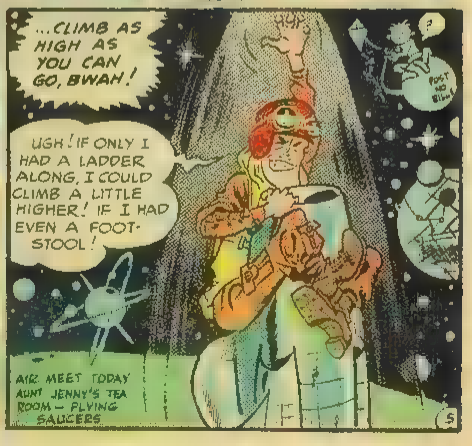

WOW! WHAT TERRIFIC TAKE-OFF SPEED! HEY! WAIT FOR ME, PLANE!


AT LAST! HOSPITALBORN! ...I MEAN... AIRBORNE!
MELVIN TO TOWER! MELVIN TO TOWER! GIVE INSTRUCTIONS! ...OVER!

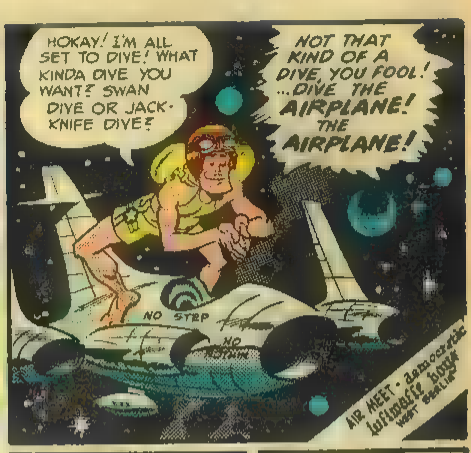

...SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY RECEIVER!... I CAN'T HEAR YOU!... SPEAK A LITTLE LOUDER PLEASE, TOWER! A LITTLE LOUDER!
NO FOOT HOLD


...STILL CAN'T HEAR YOU, TOWER!
TOWER TO MELVIN! PUT YOUR EARPHONES ON, YOU DRIP!
HAH! SUDDENLY I HEAR YOU JUST AS CLEAR AS IN REAL LIFE, TOWER!

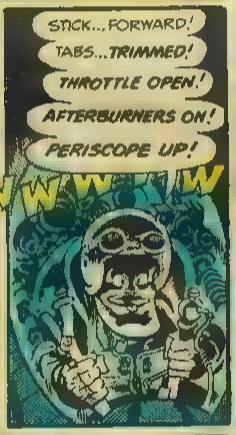

THAT WAS JOE TOWER... BEST RADIOMAN IN TOWN! WHAT AN OPERATOR!
TAKE 'ER UP AS FAR AS SHE'LL GO, SMILIN' MELVIN! ...CLIMB! CLIMB!

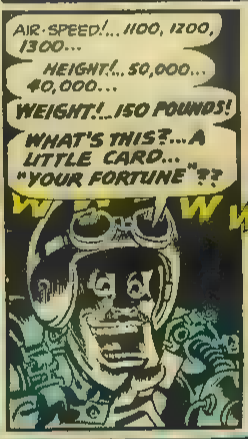

...CLIMB AS HIGH AS YOU CAN GO, BWAH!
UGH! IF ONLY I HAD A LADDER ALONG, I COULD CLIMB A LITTLE HIGHER! IF I HAD EVEN A FOOT-STOOL!
AIR MEET TODAY AUNT JENNY'S TEA ROOM - FLYING SAUCERS
5

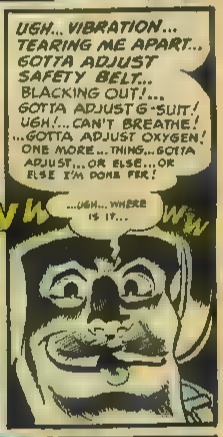
O.K., SMILIN' MELVIN! THAT'S HIGH ENOUGH! NOW... DIVE! DIVE... BWAH, DIVE!
...JUST A MINUTE! ...NOW...
BIG AIR SHOW 1-30-1984 SHOWING LOTS A AIR


HOKAY! I'M ALL SET TO DIVE! WHAT KINDA DIVE YOU WANT? SWAN DIVE OR JACK-KNIFE DIVE?
NOT THAT KIND OF A DIVE, YOU FOOL! ...DIVE THE AIRPLANE! THE AIRPLANE!
NO STEP
NO STEP
AIR MEET - Zamocrytic Infinitely Bizar West Berlin

OH THAAAT KIND OF A DIVE...
...OK.! HERE GOES...
MMRRR RAWWWWW

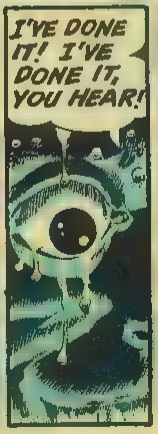

STICK...FORWARD!
TABS...TRIMMED!
THROTTLE OPEN!
AFTERBURNERS ON!
PERISCOPE UP!

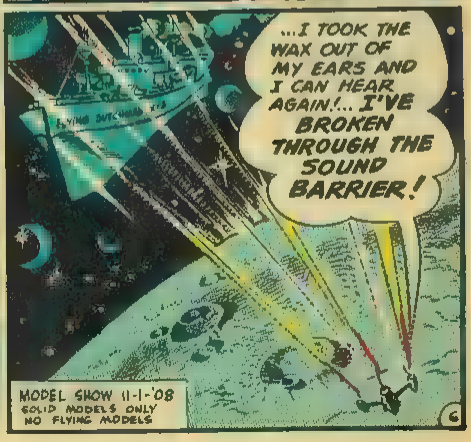

AIR-SPEED!... 1100, 1200, 1300...
HEIGHT!... 50,000... 40,000...
WEIGHT!... 150 POUNDS!
WHAT'S THIS?... A LITTLE CARD... "YOUR FORTUNE"??

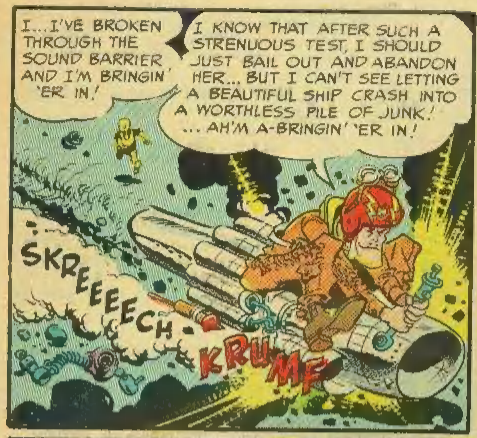

UGH... VIBRATION... TEARING ME APART... GOTTA ADJUST SAFETY BELT... BLACKING OUT!... GOTTA ADJUST G-SUIT! UGH!... CAN'T BREATHE! ...GOTTA ADJUST OXYGEN! ONE MORE... THING... GOTTA ADJUST... OR ELSE... OR ELSE I'M DONE FER!
...UGH... WHERE IS IT...

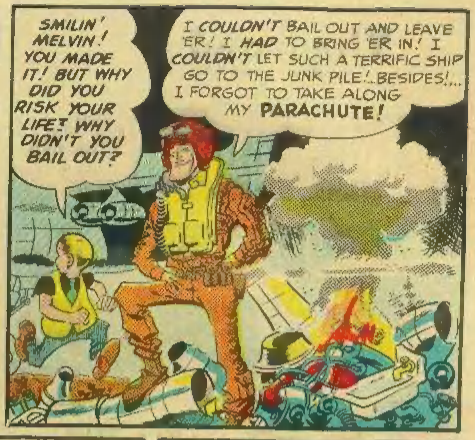
UGH...UGH... HERE IT IS... UGH... LITTLE COTTON SWAB I NEED... UGH... UGH...

...I NEED TO TAKE WAX OUT OF EARS... UGH... CAUSE I CAN'T HEAR SO WELL... UGH... GOTTA TAKE OUT W-WAX...


I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DONE IT, YOU HEAR!


...I TOOK THE WAX OUT OF MY EARS AND I CAN HEAR AGAIN!... I'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE SOUND BARRIER!
MODEL SHOW 11-1-'08
SOLID MODELS ONLY
NO FLYING MODELS

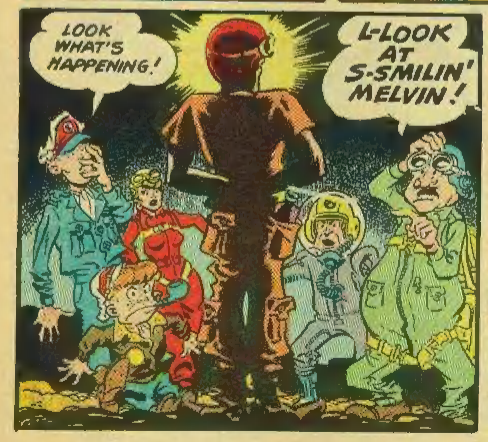

I... I'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE SOUND BARRIER AND I'M BRINGIN' 'ER IN!
I KNOW THAT AFTER SUCH A STRENUOUS TEST, I SHOULD JUST BAIL OUT AND ABANDON HER... BUT I CAN'T SEE LETTING A BEAUTIFUL SHIP CRASH INTO A WORTHLESS PILE OF JUNK! ... AH'M A-BRINGIN' 'ER IN!
SKREEEECH-
KRUMF


SMILIN' MELVIN! YOU MADE IT! BUT WHY DID YOU RISK YOUR LIFE? WHY DIDN'T YOU BAIL OUT?
I COULDN'T BAIL OUT AND LEAVE 'ER! I HAD TO BRING 'ER IN! I COULDN'T LET SUCH A TERRIFIC SHIP GO TO THE JUNK PILE!..BESIDES!... I FORGOT TO TAKE ALONG MY PARACHUTE!

YOU ARE SO BRAVE AND I HAVE BEEN SO MEAN TO YOU, SMILIN' MELVIN! I AM GOING TO REPENT! I AM GOING TO DO SOMETHING TO MAKE-UP FOR ALL MY SINS... AND THAT IS... TO SHOW YOU THE SECRET ATTRACTION I HAVE IN MY FACE!

BUT BEFORE I DO, THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU! THAT PLANE YOU JUST TESTED... THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY JET X-13?... WELL... IT WASN'T THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER PTOOEY-JET X-13...

...IT WAS THE SECRET-SUPER-TURBO-HYPER-PTOOEY-JET Y-13! YOU GOT INTO THE WRONG PLANE BY MISTAKE! YOU GOT INTO A PLANE THAT WAS TESTED AND FLOWN MONTHS AGO!


LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING!
L-LOOK AT S-SMILIN' MELVIN!

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
SMILIN' MELVIN...
...IS NO LONGER SMILIN'!
©Th!s
AIR MEET

They claim this coupon brings you "good luck"

"Six months after mailing the coupon, I had a promotion and a big raise in pay!"

"From the moment I marked the coupon, my luck changed!"

"My break came when I sent the coupon!"

These statements are typical! I.C.S. gets letters like these regularly. Coupon senders report pay raises. Others win important promotions or new, interesting assignments. Still others find happiness, job security, opportunities never dreamed possible.

Is it LUCK? The results are so impressive, so quick in coming, that some say the I.C.S. coupon is "lucky." Of course, that's not true. The real reason for these amazing results is what happens to the person when he or she mails the coupon.

Coupon is first step! Naturally, you want to make good. But you've put off doing something about it. Mailing this coupon is *definite action!* It shows you're fed up with waiting for the breaks. You're determined to make your own breaks! And this determination alone accounts for much of the "luck" you'll start to experience.

You get free guidance! Within a few days you get the helpful and inspiring 36-page book, "How to Succeed." It's crammed with information. For example, it tells you in detail how to plan your career. Also how to prepare for advancement. In addition, you get a free catalog on the I.C.S. course that interests you. With your new-found determination and these two books as your guides, you're ready to cash in on your hidden abilities!

391 *I.C.S. courses!* You'll find a partial list of courses in the coupon below. Each course is up-to-date, extremely practical, completely success-tested. You study in your spare time. Set your own pace. Correspond directly with instructors. Cost is low. Diplomas are awarded to graduates. I.C.S. training rates high in all fields of business and industry. You won't find another school like it.

Call it being "lucky" or being "smart." Whatever it is, you're one step closer to your goal when you mail this famous coupon!

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

ICS

BOX 2465, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, send me "HOW to SUCCEED" and the booklet about the course BEFORE which I have marked X:

ART
- ☐ Commercial Art
- ☐ Magazine and Book Illustrating
- ☐ Cartooning
- ☐ Show Card and Sign Lettering
- ☐ Fashion Illustrating

AUTOMOTIVE
- ☐ Automobile, Mechanic
- ☐ Auto Elec. Technician
- ☐ Auto Body Rebuilding and Refinishing
- ☐ Diesel—Gas Engines

AVIATION
- ☐ Aeronautical Engineering Jr.
- ☐ Aircraft Engine Mechanic
- ☐ Airplane Drafting

BUILDING
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Arch. Drafting
- ☐ Building Contractor
- ☐ Estimating
- ☐ Carpenter and Mill Work
- ☐ Carpenter Foreman
- ☐ Reading Blueprints
- ☐ House Planning
- ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Heating
- ☐ Steam Fitting
- ☐ Air Conditioning
- ☐ Electrician

BUSINESS
- ☐ Business Administration
- ☐ Certified Public Accountant
- ☐ Accounting
- ☐ Bookkeeping
- ☐ Stenography and Typing
- ☐ Secretarial
- ☐ Federal Tax
- ☐ Business Correspondence
- ☐ Personnel and Labor Relations
- ☐ Advertising
- ☐ Retail Business Management
- ☐ Managing Small Business
- ☐ Sales Management
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ Traffic Management

CHEMISTRY
- ☐ Chemical Engineering
- ☐ Chemistry
- ☐ Analytical Chemistry
- ☐ Petroleum—Nat'l Gas
- ☐ Pulp and Paper Making
- ☐ Plastics

CIVIL, STRUCTURAL ENGINEERING
- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ Structural Engineering
- ☐ Surveying and Mapping
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Highway Engineering
- ☐ Reading Blueprints
- ☐ Concrete Construction
- ☐ Sanitary Engineering

DRAFTING
- ☐ Aircraft Drafting
- ☐ Architectural Drafting
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Mechanical Drafting
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Sheet Metal Drafting
- ☐ Mine Surveying and Drafting

ELECTRICAL
- ☐ Electrical Engineering
- ☐ Electrician
- ☐ Electrical Maintenance
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Electric Power and Light
- ☐ Lineman

HIGH SCHOOL
- ☐ High School Subjects
- ☐ College Preparatory
- ☐ Mathematics
- ☐ Commercial
- ☐ Good English

MECHANICAL AND SHOP
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Foremanship
- ☐ Mechanical Drafting
- ☐ Machine Design-Drafting
- ☐ Machine Shop Practice
- ☐ Tool Design
- ☐ Industrial Instrumentation
- ☐ Machine Shop Inspection
- ☐ Reading Blueprints
- ☐ Toolmaking
- ☐ Gas—Electric Welding
- ☐ Heat Treatment—Metallurgy
- ☐ Sheet Metal Work
- ☐ Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting
- ☐ Refrigeration

POWER
- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Diesel—Electric
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Stationary Steam Engineering
- ☐ Stationary Fireman

RADIO, TELEVISION, COMMUNICATIONS
- ☐ General Radio
- ☐ Radio Operation
- ☐ Radio Servicing—FM
- ☐ Television
- ☐ Electronics
- ☐ Telephone Work

RAILROAD
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Air Brakes ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Railroad Administration

TEXTILE
- ☐ Textile Engineering
- ☐ Cotton Manufacture
- ☐ Rayon Manufacture
- ☐ Woolen Manufacture
- ☐ Loom Fixing
- ☐ Finishing and Dyeing
- ☐ Textile Designing

YEAR OF THE SIX MILLIONTH STUDENT

Name_____ Age_____ Home Address_____

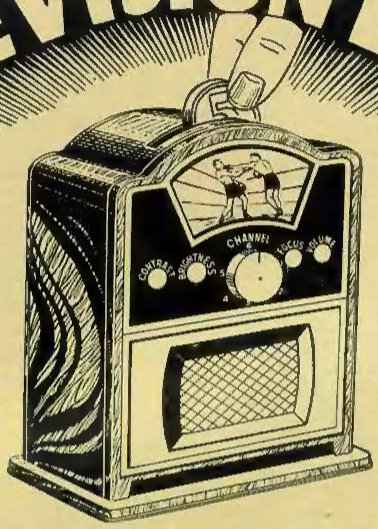
City_____ Zone_____ State_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to_____ P.M.

☐ If under 18, check here for booklet A.

Special tuition rates to members of the U. S. Armed Forces. Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.

THE SHOW'S ON, GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK



LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!

ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

ONLY $1.98

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their ermited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up —in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all — a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY" — AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see — you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY — IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4¾" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

. . . BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK!

SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. EC-2 New York 2, N. Y.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. EC-2
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman $1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name_____
(Please Print Plainly)

Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

☐ I enclose $2.00. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

MEN! WOMEN! take orders for famous NYLONS GUARANTEED 9 MOS.

ONLY YOUR SPARE TIME NEEDED

Look At These Exceptional FIRST WEEK SPARE TIME EARNINGS

Space permits mentioning only these few exceptional cases, but they give you an idea of the BIG MONEY that is possible in just spare time starting the very first week.

Mr. Richard Peters, Penna. **$63.94 first week spare time**

Mrs. Virgil Hickman, Tenn. **$74.97 first week spare time**

Mr. Henry O'Rourke, Vermont **$58.89 first week spare time**

Mrs. J. A. Sievers, Fla. **$85.14 first week spare time**

Mr. Anthony Avrilla, Wash. **$135.00 first week spare time**

Mrs. Agnes Michaels, Ind. **$54.18 first week spare time**

Mr. Russell P. Hart, New York **$53.30 first week spare time**

Mrs. W. B. Foss, S. Dak. **$60.47 first week spare time**

Mr. A. E. Lewison, Ga. **$52.26 first week spare time**

Mrs. Emery Shoots, Wyo. **$48.69 first week spare time**

Mr. J. Hillman Jr., Ohio **$49.72 first week spare time**

Mrs. John Gorman, Conn. **$71.54 first week spare time**

Mr. W. Riley, Ill. **$72.72 first week spare time**

Miss Frances Freeman, Texas **$62.73 first week spare time**

NO HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASSING REQUIRED

Our unusual plan is a sure-fire money maker! Sensational Guarantee is creating a tremendous demand for Wil-knit Nylons! Mrs. Nellie Gail of Iowa started out with me and made $48.89 the very first week in just her spare hours. Mrs. Agnes McCall, of South Carolina, did even better. Her spare time in her very first week brought her earnings of $95.56. Mrs. Walter Simmons of New York turned her spare time into earnings of $92.82 her first week out. THESE EXCEPTIONAL EARNINGS FOR JUST SPARE TIME and in the very first week give you an idea of the possibilities!

GUARANTEED AGAINST Runs, Wear and Even Snags!

Why is it so easy for Wil-knit Salespeople to get orders? I'll tell you —It's because we stand back of Wil-knit Nylons with the most amazing guarantee you have ever heard of. Your customers can wear out their hose. They can develop runs. They can even snag them. No matter what happens to make Wil-knit Nylons unwearable . . . within 9 months, depending on quantity . . . **we replace them free of charge under terms of our guarantee.** No wonder women are anxious to buy Wil-knit! And no wonder it is easy to quickly build up a fine and STEADY year around income. Earnings start immediately. Look at these exceptional figures—Lillian A. Bronson of Georgia made $80.60 first week spare time. Ethel Cameron of Michigan, $64.14. Sabine Fisher, New York, reports earnings of $70.10 under our unusual plan just for spare time in her first week. Mrs. Edward Leo of Minn., in writing to thank us for the new Plymouth she received, also reports: "I actually earned $12.00 in twenty minutes by the clock. I actually couldn't believe I earned that much until I re-checked my figures."

A CAR IN 4 MONTHS—AND UP TO $20 IN A HALF DAY

"I cannot express my thrill upon receiving this beautiful new Chevrolet. I was a bit doubtful at first but now it is a reality and I thank you for making it so. I have earned this car in just four short months and I'm sure others can do the same. Thank you for making it possible for me to earn more money than ever before. I have earned as much as twenty dollars for one half day and my bonus alone for one month was $125.00." —*Mrs. E. A. Conway.*

NEW CAR GIVEN — OR IF YOU ALREADY HAVE A CAR YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE ON OUR "TRADE-IN" PLAN

WIL-KNIT actually gives new Fords, Plymouths or Chevrolets to producers as a bonus **in addition to your regular earnings.** It is yours. Or if you now have a car, you can get a new one even quicker under our "trade-in" plan without paying a penny. Get the facts TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY! JUST NAME AND HOSE SIZE . . .

SIMPLY MAIL COUPON. When you send for Selling Outfit, I also send your choice of Nylons or Socks for your personal use. Just rush your name for the facts about the most sensational line of hosiery for men, women and children ever offered. Your friends and neighbors will admire you and this unusual selection of most beautiful hosiery! Just mail coupon or postal card now, and learn at once how you, too, can earn big money in FULL or SPARE TIME and qualify for an EXTRA BONUS and a New Car over and above your cash earnings.

L. Lowell Wilkin

WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc., A-6138 Midway, Greenfield, Ohio

L. Lowell Wilkin, WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc.
A-6138 Midway, GREENFIELD, OHIO

Be Sure to Send Hose Size

Please rush all facts about your guaranteed hosiery money-making plan and NEW CAR offer. Everything you send me now is FREE.

MY HOSE SIZE IS_____ MY AGE IS_____ YEARS

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____